

Whig & Chronicle.

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PENCILLETES.

The calaboose was crowded on Christmas day. What a shame!

They have a municipal election at Sweetwater on the first day of January.

The Epiphany (Episcopal) Church will have a Christmas tree on Wednesday night.

A 275 pounder of Fall Branch, it is said, will soon marry a good lady whose weight is only 300.

The Greenville Intelligencer says: It is thought that the Cotton Factory at Union will go into operation soon.

The farmers of Greene county are going to plant a much larger crop of tobacco this season than ever before.

There is a revival going on at Cedar Grove Church, on Horse Creek, Greene county. Revs. Ruble, Hughes and others officiating.

On Saturday afternoon a fight took place near the Lamar House, but as we noticed no arrests made, we suppose it was of little consequence.

A car load of turkeys were shipped from here some days since. Forty of them were thrown off dead at Morristown.—Greenville Intelligencer.

John Edward Hook, of Blount county, who was badly scalded on the 16th inst., mention of which was made at the time, died last Tuesday. He was about 10 years old.

Mr. James Donaldson, of Union, has 1,500 bushels of wheat now ready for the market, and other produce in proportion; also twenty-four head of fine mules.

Saturday the 18th inst. Mrs. James Yost, of Union was seriously poisoned by eating sweet pickles prepared in a copper kettle. She however recovered under the treatment of Dr. Emeret.

C. Jay French, Esq., the very efficient Superintendent of Railway Mail Service for the Fifth Division, with headquarters at Cincinnati, was in the city yesterday.

To prevent pumps from freezing up in cold weather, it is only necessary to raise up the handle until the end of piston strikes the valve and trips it, when the water will all run out of the pipe.

The gentlemen who help themselves regularly to Spurgin's dairy at Jonesboro will get into trouble at the next fair, for Spurgin and "ye local" will be there and make things warm for them.

A cadet says "two of our Professors remarked to us a day since that they had not seen a half dozen sober cadets since the holidays. We have seen men just like the said Professors, who even thought that the lamp posts were tottering."

A poor family consisting of a man, his wife and some children, were at the river bank on Christmas eve without shelter or food. Officer Leary was informed of the fact, and we suppose, the Chief Marshal, also, and we hope they were relieved.

The McGhee Baptist Church had a marriage as a portion of Christmas exercises, and Mr. Jos. L. Frasier and Miss Lucy L. Ferguson were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. After this some presents were distributed to the scholars.

The Greenville Union and American says: It is with regret we learn that that most estimable lady, the widow of ex-President Johnson, is seriously ill at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Patterson, at Home.

"Have you any nice fresh farmer's eggs?" Inquired a precise old lady at a grocery store. "No, ma'am," replied the practical clerk, "but we have some very good hen's eggs." She took three to try.

The Athens Post says: H. H. Matlock, of the Eastman Valley, sold 33 hogs which averaged 280 pounds. There was not a hog in the lot 16 months old and 5 of the number were under 10 months. All pure Berkshires, and were sold at 7 cents a pound gross.

The Athens Post says: Squire James Lillard, one of the oldest and best citizens of Meigs county, died at his residence, near Decatur, last Friday. He was one of the earliest settlers of the county, and was held in high esteem by all who knew him as an honest, good man.

Near Brick Mill, on the 17th inst., says the Maryville Republican, Laura, a daughter of Mansfield Stallions, about 14 years old, was badly burned. She was standing near the fire-place, her clothing caught on fire, and before any one could get her assistance every thread of clothing was burned off her person. At last accounts she was supposed to be dying.

Some persons without the fear of God or man in their hearts, destroyed the railing on the eastern approach to the Clinch street bridge, and also the lamp in front of Mr. Himmans's sash and blind factory. We understand that the parties are known. If this is the case, we hope that they will be indicted and punished to the fullest extent of the law.

John R. Spurgin weighed a lot of hogs last Monday that averaged 556 pounds. Mr. S. shipped five car loads of hogs last week, and has the same amount at Limestone Depot to ship this week. He has the "brag lot" of hogs in Upper East Tennessee. He bought about 800 hogs near Fall Branch at 6 cents. He was in our city yesterday—only came down to take a Christmas larger he says—but will go back in a few days to attend to his hogs. He says he bought 15 from J. A. Kibler which averaged 407 pounds each. He has shipped about 1,200 hogs this year. What a pity such a good business man isn't married, but it is all owing to his bashfulness, but next year is leap year, and then our friend John will doubtless go by the board.

ANOTHER MURDER.

On the Cincinnati Southern, as Usual.

From a private letter received yesterday, dated at Stapleton, Morgan county, December 21st, we learn that another murder was committed on the Cincinnati Southern railroad, on Shesha's works, Section 148. Lorraine Horton was the man killed, and Wiley Surgeon was the murderer.

The two had been "messing" together, and on last Friday they fell out about the cutting of a stick of wood, which resulted so fatally to one of the parties. Horton had cut the stick half in two, and asked Surgeon to finish it. He refused, and Horton attacked him with a stick of wood and commenced beating him, when Surgeon drew a knife and stabbed him from the effects of which he died on Saturday morning. Our informant does not say whether or not Surgeon was arrested.

The Sweetwater Enterprise.

Jo. J. Ivins left here last Monday afternoon for Sweetwater, where he proposes to make his future home. He has purchased an interest in the Enterprise, with the proprietorship and editorial conduct of which he will hereafter be associated. He is a good practical printer, familiar with the details of the business, an expert hand among the exchanges and a ready writer. Knowing him to possess these qualifications, we will be pardoned for saying that we believe he will add to the interest of the Enterprise, and together with his associate, make it a first-class county paper, worthy the patronage and support of the people of Monroe.

The above we copy from the Athens Post, and knowing something about Jo. ourselves, we can endorse what the Post says about him. We wish him and the Enterprise success, financially. The paper will remain in the vanguard of Democracy, as heretofore.

McCallum & Co.

Have opened a wholesale Tobacco and Cigar business, in the room over the Express office, No. 123 Gay street. Merchants would find it to their interest to call on them when they need Tobacco or Cigars. x130d5t8t

Fine Lot of Cattle.

Messrs. J. A. Brakebill & Co. shipped yesterday from Lenoir's, on the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia Railroad, two car loads of cattle, the best lot, perhaps, ever shipped from East Tennessee. The entire lot averaged 1,250 pounds each. They were thoroughbred Short-horns, and were fattened by the Lenoir Brothers on their magnificent farm at the above-mentioned point. Mr. J. A. Brakebill left yesterday evening for Baltimore, where they will be sold. None of the cattle were more than four years old, being principally three and four years old. If we could have enough shipments as these from East Tennessee, we would soon have plenty of money. Why do our farmers not raise more and better cattle?

From the Daily Chronicle of Dec. 23.

"God Bless the Women"

This phrase may be stale, but we can think of nothing better or more expressive, and offer no apology for using it. Notwithstanding our streets were muddy all day yesterday, rain falling and the wind blowing furiously at times, wives, mothers and sisters were moving from morning till night, preparing for Christmas and getting things to make home happy this morning. Many a little stocking will be filled with choice gifts, and thousands of bright eyes will sparkle this morning in consequence of these errands yesterday. For weeks the ladies have talked and dreamed of the wonderful things Santa Claus had in store for them, and this morning their hopes have ripened into fruition, and mothers are rewarded for their toils by the pleasure felt by the little ones. No one knows so well how to please as mother, wife or sister, and no one takes so much pleasure in giving pleasure to others. Hence we say again, "God bless the women!"

If you will go to R. M. Staples, 25 Market Square, you will find new styles of Delaines, Prints, Candles, Notions, &c., suitable for holiday presents.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following are the real estate transfers registered in the office of the County Court Clerk for the past week: J. M. King to Sampson Cowan, lot, \$25.00. S. T. Atkin to J. S. Van Gilder, interest in the Atkin House, \$7,000. Anderson's heirs to J. F. Dendrick, lot, \$600. Ed. Maples to C. Murphy, land, \$300. W. L. Russell and wife to Thomas E. Moore, land, \$400. W. K. Eckle to J. P. Haynes, lot, \$200. D. Hockett and wife to Louisa Barnes, lot, \$4,000. Henry Chesnut to Richard Brown, lot, \$150.

Criminal Court.

This is to give notice, that on the sitting of the Criminal Court the 1st Monday in January, 1876, the Docket will be called peremptorily. All parties are respectfully requested to prepare their cases before they are called. By direction of the Court.

G. L. MALONEY, Clerk.

ST. JOHN'S (EPISCOPAL) CHURCH.

A Pleasant Occasion Last Night. Monday night the Sabbath School scholars of this church enjoyed their Christmas tree. The church was well crowded with members of the school and church, and all enjoyed the occasion. The children marched around in the church with beautiful banners, after which followed a song, then an address by Rev. Mr. Mead, followed by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Duncan. The addresses were followed by more singing, lead by Mr. Andrew Hummel. The Christmas tree was then lighted up and next followed the distribution of the presents to the little folks, and of course they were all happy. It was really a very enjoyable affair.

A CHRISTMAS TRICK.

A C. S. Contractor Robbed of \$142.—But the Thief Caught and the Sum Partly Recovered.

G. B. Grassi an Italian and a contractor on the C. S. R. R. was robbed Saturday night of \$142.00 at the house of Molly Green, a degraded white woman living in East Knoxville, to which place he had been decoyed by the woman Green and two negroes. One of the negroes Jim Jones was at once suspected of the deed, and the case was given over to Policeman Dempsey early Sunday morning, who at once instituted a search for the chap, and after making diligent search throughout the day, it was found that he had gone up the Railroad a foot.

So Dempsey accompanied by Alex. Lawless, left on the train Sunday evening, in hunt of him, and caught up with him at McMullan's, where he had stopped and bought a ticket for Bristol, and was aiming to take that train. Dempsey searched him and found on his person \$57.30 of the money, besides his ticket which he had paid some \$3 for, Jones made a clean breast of it voluntarily, acknowledging that he took the money, but claimed that he was put up to it by the woman Green, and the other negro Wes Thompson, and that he was to divide with them. He also had on a new suit of clothes, which he said he bought from Mr. Rouser, near Knoxville, and paid \$25.00 for them, which was found to be correct, and the amount recovered when they came to town. So through the kindness of Mr. Bailey he was kept in his store all night and brought to Knoxville early yesterday morning, and lodged in the calaboose, when Dempsey proceeded to arrest the other parties. Wes Thompson and Molly Green and all were taken before Esp. Ochs for trial. The proof not being sufficient to implicate the two later, they were released, and Jones was bound over to court in the sum of \$1,000 and taken to jail in default of bail. Of the amount stolen \$116.30 was recovered, but where the rest went it is not known.

SALMON FOR OUR RIVER.

A Liberal Offer.

We have been permitted to make the following extract from a letter of Prof. Spencer F. Baird, of the United States Fish Commission, to a gentleman in this city concerning the introduction of salmon into the Holston:

"If any of your public-spirited citizens would furnish the funds, to the amount of one or two hundred dollars, to meet the cost of bringing the young fish from Michigan to your State they can have the salmon from the United States stock, as many as they choose to order."

This is a very liberal offer, and we should be very glad to announce that one or more of our liberal-hearted citizens had come forward and contributed the necessary funds. The salmon offered are the regular sea salmon (*salmo salar*), and different in some particulars from the California salmon. Any one who may be interested to learn further of this matter can get all the necessary information from either Dr. Jno. M. Boyd or Professor Hunter Nicholson.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued from the County Court Clerk's office during the past week:

J. M. Yarnell to Rachael A. Morris. Wm. Parker to Alice A. Hodge. H. C. Miner to Mattie H. Phillips. John Huskins to Jennie Jordan. Geo. W. Neil to Nancy C. Underwood. J. W. Doan to Anna H. Long. Jas. D. Brown to Kellina Hawkew. Geo. Neely to Susan J. Lee. John M. Linder to Nancy O. Tunnell. John Adkins to Ossie V. Mays. Albert Sawyers to Mollie Brazelton. Andrew W. Anderson to Callie Scott. C. C. Tatum to Fannie R. Jackson. L. J. Frazier to Lucy A. Ferguson. Robert Russell to Martha Tarver. Peter Blay to Julia Johnson. S. A. Torbett to Sarah Bogart. John Gibbs to Jane Carey.

The Career of Andrew Johnson.

This statesman and patriot has passed away, but his deeds will live after him. What a commentary is his fame on the advantages of an American citizen? Unlettered and unaided, relying upon himself, he advanced step by step from the lowest station in life, to the highest office in the gift of the American people. All this was accomplished by unswerving integrity, dauntless courage, and persevering research. By the exercise of these principles, it is in the power of any poor and friendless boy to attain the same grand result. The same success is attainable in the commercial world as in the political, as is proven in the case of Dr. TUTT'S STANDARD PREPARATIONS. He, conscious of their value, labored patiently, and to-day no medicine has taken so firm a hold on the public estimation as his Liver Pills. They stand on the topmost round of the healing ladder.

The place to get goods very cheap, is at Staples', 25 Market Square.

FRESHET IN THE FRENCH BROAD.

Damage to the Encombe Railroad.

We learn that the recent heavy rains caused quite a rise in the French Broad river and tributaries. Yesterday two trestles in the bridge over Big Creek and four in the Leadvale bridge over the French Broad were carried away. The river stopped rising yesterday, and we presume, will be falling rapidly to-day. If the water goes down, it will take only a short time to repair damages and set the trains to running as usual. The only engine on the road was left east of Big Creek by the damages to the bridges, which will operate unfavorably in making repairs.

Married.

At the residence of the bride's mother, Saturday morning, Dec. 25th, by Rev. W. H. Bates, Mr. C. C. Tatum and Miss Fannie Jackson, all of this city. The young people have our best wishes for their future happiness and prosperity.

ROY'S CHRISTMAS LETTER.

Christmas—Heavy Rainfall—A Difficulty.

POWELL'S STATION, Dec. 27, 1875.

To the Editors of the Chronicle.

Christmas is over, and we have had lots of fun. We had four weddings, and almost one more. The fifth one was prevented by an untimely amount of menses.

We had the heavy rain and wind storm on Friday night that has visited us in a long time. The land was washed terribly, and a good deal of fencing was carried away. Beaver Creek was higher than at any time since the "pain flood."

There is a man in our district named Hall Cox, who is 76 years old, and has not had enough sickness in thirty years to lay him on the bed. He can do as much work as the average young men of the country. Last year he cleared more than two acres of timbered land, cutting down every tree on it and making a good part of the rails to fence it, which he laid up himself. He is now engaged in clearing up land for a potato patch. Mr. Cox works constantly six days, when the weather permits, and reads his Bible on Sunday, being a strong Methodist. He is a stranger to the taste of medicine, but knows how it feels to wade a snow-drift barefooted, or crawl over the frosty ground to get in range of a deer, these being common practices for him in his young days.

On Friday, while the public road hands were engaged in putting a foot-log across Bull Run, in the 6th district, a difficulty occurred which came near resulting fatally to Mr. Swatzell. Mr. S. had found it his duty, as a member of the Grand Jury, to return the overseer of the road, Mr. Lige Clark, for failing to keep a foot-log across the creek on his section of the road. Mr. Clark made some hard threats against Mr. Swatzell on this account, and on Friday, while Clark was standing on the log superintending the work, Mr. Swatzell came along on his way home from mill, carrying a bushel and a half of meal on his shoulder. When he got partly across the log Clark, without giving him any "out" at all, deliberately struck him on the head with a handspike, knocking him off the log. Mr. S. fell on a wagon, twelve or fifteen feet below, the sack of meal falling on him, whereupon Clark pitched the handspike and stuck the end of it into Swatzell's side, making a dangerous wound. Mr. Swatzell was taken to his home unconscious, and the doctors pronounced that the chances for life were against him. This attack was pronounced a cowardly affair, as Mr. Swatzell was an old man, and Clark a young man, in the prime of life. This disgraceful affair all comes out of our bungling road law. No law founded on injustice can produce anything but disgraceful results of affairs, and I can demonstrate in twenty lines that our present law is founded on the most palpable injustice. A moneyed man may own twenty thousand dollars' worth of land in the 8th district and have it cultivated by ten poor men. Our law compels the ten poor men to keep up the roads on which the rich man hauls his grain to market, while he goes free. Is that justice? It is the justice of slaves, and not of a sensitive, brave and patriotic people. Such a law may meet the ends desired among serfs, but not among Tennesseans. I say, tax the twenty thousand dollars' worth of land to help the ten poor men keep up the roads. We need not expect anything but mutiny among the public road hands and an open defiance of law by the overseers, under existing circumstances. Neither need we expect respectable public roads.

I return thanks to "Philo" for the comfort he offers me on the "dog fund" question, and would offer this suggestion as to the best method of getting rid of the crap-eared, two-legged curs that prowl about our country throwing confusion into everything. Teach the young men of our country to discountenance loafers in private circles, and shoot political demagogues with paper wads at the ballot box.

Agents Wanted.

I want fifteen agents in East Tennessee, to sell the new improved Wilson Shuttle Sewing Machine. For circulars and confidential terms, address immediately.

W. C. WILLIAMS, Gainesville, Hall Co., Ga.

House Robbery.

Friday night while all were enjoying themselves so pleasantly at the Second M. E. Church, some unprincipled scoundrel entered the dwelling house of Mrs. Rhodes just a few steps from the church, and robbed it of a number of articles of jewelry. Some of it very fine jewelry, and was doubly valuable to her because it belonged to her little daughter who is dead. Several pieces belonging to Miss Miller, who lives with Mrs. Rhodes were also taken.

Mrs. Rhodes had taken special precaution to fasten all the doors and window blinds securely before going to the festival, fearing something of the kind, and had left a lamp burning low on a table in the dining room; but upon returning from the Festival, she discovered the window shutter of the dining-room window, (right facing the church, and only a short distance from it), open, the window up, the lamp burning full blast and the boxes which contained the jewelry open and the contents gone, a small amount of money left on the mantle piece, was also gone. Nothing else was missing that she knew of. The back door of her bed room was left open, and the dog belonging to her next door neighbor was found in the house when she went in.

It was certainly an exceedingly bold trick, being so near the church when such a crowd was gathered. Parties were passing into the yard frequently after water, and in fact Mr. Thomas heard some one in the house when he was in the yard after water, but took no notice of it, thinking some one had stayed at home. Mrs. Rhodes hasn't the slightest idea who it could have been, but it is to be hoped the perpetrator will be caught up with, the property recovered and he or she punished to the full extent of the law.

THE ENTERTAINMENT LAST NIGHT.

From the Daily Chronicle of Dec. 24.

A Good House and a Grand Success Every way.

Staub's Opera House was visited last night by a large and appreciative audience, to witness the grand entertainment of the Ticket-of-Leave Man, and—as was evinced by their undivided attention and frequent applause during the entire play, which consumed near four hours in its execution—all were highly entertained and well pleased with the performance. And it is due the many performers—many of them appearing on the stage for the first time—that they all did amazingly well in the rendition of their various parts. We have not space to itemize each act, but must notice some of the leading characters:

The character of Bob Brierly, the Ticket-of-Leave Man, and the principal actor in the scene, through his many ups and downs in life—first as a forger, robber, &c., then serving a term in prison, and, finally, redeeming and restoring his character—was well sustained by Prof. Marshall, and we must say that he displays a gift in this respect that is rarely to be found off the stage.

Miss Lucy Knaff, as Mary Edwards, at first the poor songstress, earning her bread by her songs, and finally the loving and devoted wife of Bob Brierly, proving true to him through all his troubles, deserves especial mention for the splendid manner in which she sustained her character throughout. She is certainly a wonderful talent, as an amateur actress, and one rarely to be equalled by any one not a professional. Mr. Wm. Wood as Jim Dalton, alias Downey, Lucius F. Copeland, and various other aliases through his wild career, and Mr. Will Cooper as Meller Moss, the notorious counterfeiter and accomplice of Dalton, as well as Mr. C. Barry, as Hawkshaw, the famous detective who followed up the two rascals and finally caught up with both, all played their parts exceedingly well.

Then Mr. Willie Bearden, as Green Jones, and Miss Porter, first Emily St. Evermond, and afterwards Mrs. Jones, were both hard to beat, and Miss Stew-acted Mrs. Willoughby to perfection almost. In fact all the performers deserve special notice but want of space forbids, and suffice it to say that the characters were all well sustained, and we hope to have a repetition of the play again soon. We did not learn the amount of the proceeds, but are satisfied that it was a handsome sum, and will be quite a lift for the McGhee Street Baptist Church, for the benefit of which the entertainment was given.

Crooked Whisky.

NEWPORT, Dec. 23, 1875.

This morning before light, G. T. Larkin, Deputy Marshal, ran in five Jeffersonians in a Still House, on the waters of Muddy Creek, and brought them before G. L. Ogden, Commissioner at Newport. One of them had his trial this evening and was held to court, and failing to give bond was committed to jail. The others are also in jail to-night waiting further orders.

The corporation of Newport is moving up briskly—plows, hoes, axes and shovels are being used rapidly on sidewalks.

ROOSTER.

The Temperance Pic Nic.

The Union Division, No. 33, Sons of Temperance, held Friday, a public installation of officers, in connection with which was a picnic and addresses on Temperance by Judge J. F. J. Lewis, Rev. T. H. Russell, and Rev. J. F. Goldman.

The dinner was good and abundant—the addresses able and telling, and the whole occasion a success. The following officers were installed for the ensuing quarter: J. C. Brown, W. P. M. A. Walker, W. A. M. A. Gillett, R. S. W. C. Walker, A. R. S. F. T. Peas, F. S. W. H. H. Cruze, Treasurer. S. M. Simpson, Chaplain. M. C. Ford, Conductor. R. L. Rice, Assistant Conductor. W. H. Cruze, I. S. L. A. Cruze, O. S.

Christmas Tree at the German Lutheran Church.

The members of the German Lutheran Church enjoyed a Christmas Tree on Saturday evening. The church was crowded to its fullest extent with young and old, and a handsome Christmas Tree, full of good things for the little folks of course was the center of attraction. After some exercises, the presents were distributed and all retired to their homes—the little ones happy over what they had received, and the older ones happy because "it is more blessed to give than to receive."

THE LARGEST WORKSHOP OF THE BODY IS THE LIVER.

whose office it is to withdraw the bile from the blood; when this important organ does not act, the skin assumes a yellow appearance, and generally a sick headache sets in, with chilly sensations, and cold hands and feet, accompanied with loss of appetite. The system becomes clogged, the machinery does not work well, and both mind and body are disordered, the afflicted becoming cross and fretful, finding fault to everything around them. To any person in this condition Dr. J. C. Jay's Sensitive Pills are recommended; by their stimulating action the Liver soon recovers its healthy tone, and is enabled to perform its proper functions. Constipation is cured, and all the aggravating symptoms of biliousness removed.

From the Daily Chronicle of Dec. 28.

River News.

The steamer Harry Helm arrived from below Saturday and left again yesterday on her regular run up the river.

The City of Knoxville arrived yesterday morning and left again last night for points below. The river is rising, almost out of banks, having risen in the last day or two about 10 or 12 feet above low water mark, and is still rising rapidly, so that there will be a good boat tide, and quite a number of grain boats are expected from above, which have been kept back on account of the low water.

Dr. Pierce.

From the Toledo Blade.

"Success is never achieved without merit. A man may make a poor article and sell it once, and there being 40,000,000 people in the United States, the sale to each one would be enough to make a decent fortune. But an article that holds the field year after year, and the sales of which increase regularly and rapidly, must have absolute merit."

Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., occupies our entire eighth page to-day with his various articles. We admit it, because we know the Doctor, and know of his articles. We know him to be a regularly educated physician, whose diploma hangs on the wall of his office, and we know that he has associated with him several of the most eminent practitioners in the country. We know that parties consult him, by mail and in person, from all the States in the Union every day, and that they are fairly and honestly dealt with.

This grand result has been accomplished by two agencies—good, reliable articles—articles which, once introduced, work easily their own way—and splendid business management. They have succeeded because they ought to have succeeded."

If you would patronize Medicine, scientifically prepared by skilled Physicians and Chemists, use Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines. Golden Medical Discovery is nutritious, tonic, alterative, and blood cleansing, and an unequalled Cough Remedy; Pleasant Purgative Pellets, scarcely larger than mustard seeds, constitute an agreeable and reliable physic; Favorite Prescription, remedy for debilitated females; Extract of Smart Weed, a magical remedy for Pain, Bowel Complaints, and an unequalled Liniment for both human and horse flesh; while his Dr. Sage's catarrh remedy is known the world over as the greatest specific for Catarrh and "Cold in the Head" ever given to the public. They are sold by druggists.

20 YEARS A SUFFERER.—CURED BY THE GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE:

Dear Sir:—Twenty years ago I was shipwrecked on the Atlantic Ocean, and the cold and exposure caused a large abscess to form on each leg, which kept continually discharging. I was attended by doctors in Liverpool, Havre, New Orleans, New York, and at the hospital on Staten Island (where the doctors wanted to take one leg off). Finally, after spending hundreds of dollars, I was persuaded to try your "Golden Medical Discovery," and now, in less than three months after taking the first bottle, I am thankful to say I am completely cured, and for the first time in ten years can put my left heel to the ground. I am at home nearly every evening and shall be glad to satisfy any person of the truth of this information. I am, sir, yours respectfully,

WILLIAM BYDER, St. Jefferson Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

From the Daily Chronicle of Dec. 28.

The Fish Question.

I learn that our citizens, by paying the expenses of the enterprise, to the amount of one or two hundred dollars, can secure from the United States Fish Commission a supply of young sea salmon for the purpose of stocking the Tennessee River with that valuable fish. I think that Dr. Boyd and Prof. Nicholson, who I understand have with true public spirit investigated the subject and procured this offer, are entitled to the thanks of the community